

# Commercial



# Advertiser

Established July 3, 1856.

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HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1894.

PRICE: 5 CENTS.

## Business Cards.

### C. BREWER & CO., LIMITED

Queen Street, Honolulu, H. I.

#### AGENTS FOR

Hawaiian Agricultural Co., Onomea Sugar Co., Honomu Sugar Co., Wailuku Sugar Co., Waihee Sugar Co., Makee Sugar Co., Haleakala Ranch Co., Kapapala Ranch.  
Planters' Line San Francisco Packets.  
Chas. Brewer & Co.'s Line of Boston Packets.  
Agents Boston Board of Underwriters.  
Agents Philadelphia Board of Underwriters.

#### LIST OF OFFICERS:

P. C. JONES.....President  
Geo. H. ROBERTSON.....Manager  
F. F. BISHOP.....Treas. and Secy.  
Col. W. F. ALLEN.....Auditor  
C. M. COOKE.....  
H. WATERHOUSE.....Directors  
C. L. CARTER.....

## HAWAIIAN

### Abstract and Title Co.

NO. 42 MERCHANT ST.

HONOLULU, H. I.

F. M. Hatch.....President  
Cecil Brown.....Vice-President  
W. E. Castle.....Secretary  
J. F. Brown.....Treasurer & Manager  
W. F. Frear.....Auditor

This Company is prepared to search records and furnish abstracts of title to all real property in the Kingdom.

Parties placing loans on, or contemplating the purchase of real estate will find it to their advantage to consult the company in regard to title.

All orders attended to with promptness.

Bel. Telephone 225. P. O. Box 145.

### National Iron Works

QUEEN STREET.

Between Alakea and Richard Streets.

THE UNDERSIGNED ARE PREPARED TO MAKE all kinds of Iron, Brass, Bronze, Zinc and Lead Castings; also a general Repair Shop for Steam Engines, Rice Mills, Corn Mills, Water Wheels, Wind Mills, etc.; Machines for the cleaning of Coffee, Castor Oil Beans, Ramie, Sisal, Pineapple Leaves and other fibrous plants; also, Machines for Paper Stock, Machines for Extracting Starch from Manioc, Arrow Root, etc.

All orders promptly attended to.

### White, Ritman & Co.

3424-1f

### New Goods

A FINE ASSORTMENT.

### TILES FOR FLOOR!

And for Decorating Purposes;

MATING OF ALL KINDS,

MANILA CIGARS.

Chinese Fire Crackers, Rockets and bombs, Japanese Provision and Soy.

Hand-painted Porcelain Dinner Set.

A few of those fine hand-embroidered

SILK and SATIN SCREENS.

EBONY FRAMES.

Assorted colors and patterns of Crepe Silk Shawls. Elegant Tete-a-tete Cups and Saucers. A fine lot of

### BOATS AND ACCESSORIES

A few of those handy Mosquito Urn Also, an assortment of new styles of

Rattan Chairs and Tables

Also, a small selection of JAPANESE COSTUMES.

### WING WO CHAN & CO.

No. 22 Nuuanu Street.

3651-q

### L. H. DEE,

— JOBBER OF —

### Wines, Spirits and Beers

HOTEL STREET,

Between Fort and Nuuanu.

3457-q

## Business Cards.

### M. E. Grossman, D.D.S.

#### DENTIST,

93 HOTEL STREET.

OFFICE HOURS—9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

### DR. R. I. MOORE

#### DENTIST,



Office: Arlington House, Hotel St., Parlor 2.

Gas Administered.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 and 1 to 4.

3271-1m

### "SANS SOUCI" HOTEL

SEASIDE RESORT,

WAIKIKI, : HONOLULU.

"I desire to find no quieter haven than the 'Sans Souci', and may well add with the poet:

'In a more sacred or sequestered bower, Nor nymph nor Faunus haunted.'

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

— P. C. Advertiser, Oct. 7, 1893.

T. A. Simpson,

3523-ly MANAGER.

### C. B. RIPLEY, ARCHITECT!

OFFICE—New Safe Deposit Building,

HONOLULU, H. I.

Plans, Specifications, and Superintendence given for every description of Building.

Old Buildings successfully remodelled and enlarged.

Designs for Interior Decorations.

Mechanical Drawing, Tracing, and Blueprinting.

Drawings for Book or Newspaper Illustration.



Pioneer Steam

### CANDY FACTORY and BAKERY

F. HORN Practical Confectioner,

Pastry Cook and Baker.

No. 71 Hotel St. Telephone.

### CENTRAL MARKET!

NUUANU STREET.

First-class Market in every respect; besides carrying a full line of Meats, we make a specialty of

Breakfast Sausages,

Head Cheese,

Pressed Corn Beef.

WESTBROOK & GARES,

3437-q PROPRIETOR.

### HUSTACE & CO.,

— DEALERS IN —

### WOOD AND COAL

Also White and Black Sand which will sell at the very lowest market rates.

BELL TELEPHONE No. 414.

MUTUAL TELEPHONE No. 414.

3498-1y

### Man Chong Restaurant

BETHEL STREET, HONOLULU.

[BETWEEN KING AND HOTEL STREETS.]

### The Best 25-Cent Meal in Town!

Fowl in season on Tuesday, Friday and Sunday; Broiled Chicken every Sunday Morning.

TICKETS FOR 21 MEALS \$4.50!

Try it! 351-1f

The Daily Advertiser, 75 cents a month. Delivered by Carrier

## General Advertisements.

### The New Jewelry Store

503 Fort Street,

ARE PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE ANYTHING IN THEIR LINE.

#### Souvenir Spoons!

a specialty. Also, on hand a fine stock of imported

#### JEWELRY.

EVERYTHING IN THE LATEST DESIGNS.

Island orders promptly attended to.

P. O. BOX 237.

MUTUAL TELEPHONE 468.

### E. A. JACOBSON

### Criterion Saloon

PER AUSTRALIA

Another Invoice of the celebrated

JOHN WIELAND EXTRA PALE

### Lager Beer

Also, a fresh Invoice of

CALIFORNIA OYSTERS

#### OYSTER COCKTAILS

L. H. DEE, Proprietor.

3406

### CASTLE & COOKE

LIFE AND FIRE

#### INSURANCE

— AGENTS —

— AGENTS FOR —

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF BOSTON.

Aetna Fire Insurance Co.

OF HARTFORD.

Hawaiian

Electric

Company.

NOTICE TO CONSUMERS!

The new works of the Hawaiian Electric Co. being now completed, notice is hereby given that from and after January 15th the Company is prepared to supply incandescent electric lighting to customers.

In a few days the Company will also be prepared to furnish electric motors for power, and of which due notice will be given.

The Company further announce that they are prepared to receive orders for interior wiring and can furnish fixtures and all fittings in connection with new service.

Printed rules, regulations and Company's rates can be had on application to the manager.

Wm. G. Irwin,

3586-1f PRESIDENT H. E. CO.

Massage.

MRS. PRAY WOULD ANNOUNCE

that she will attend a limited number of patients. Address at H. M. Whitney's, King St., Tel. 3228-1f

## General Advertisements.

### HAWAIIAN HARDWARE CO.,

HANDWARE.

Cutlery and Glassware

307 Fort Street.

3575-1y

J. M. DAVIDSON.

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law

Office—36 Merchant Street

F. M. WAKEFIELD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Temporary Office with C. W. Ashford,

Merchant Street, Honolulu.

3394-1y

WILLIAM C. PARKE,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

—AND—

Agent to take Acknowledgments

Office—No. 13 Kaahumanu Street, Honolulu, H. I.

LEWERS & COOKE,

(Successors to Lewers & Dickson)

Importers and Dealers in Lumber

And all kinds of Building Materials.

No. 82 FORT STREET, Honolulu.

R. W. MCCHESNEY, J. M. & P. W. MCCHESNEY,

124 Clay St., S. F. 40 Queen St. Hon.

M. W. MCCHESNEY & SONS,

Wholesale Grocers, Commission Merchants and Importers.

40 Queen St., Honolulu.

LEWIS & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

111 FORT STREET.

Telephone 312. P. O. Box 145

BEAVER SALOON.

Fort Street, Opposite Wilder & Co.'s

H. J. NOLTE, PROPRIETOR.

First-class Lunches Served with Tea, Coffee

Soda Water, Ginger Ale or Milk.

Open From 3 a.m. till 10 p.m.

Smokers' Regretless Specialty.

JOHN T. WATERHOUSE,

Importer and Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

No. 25-31 Queen Street, Honolulu.

H. HACKFELD & CO.,

General Commission Agents

Cor. Fort & Queen Sts., Honolulu.

HONOLULU IRON WORKS CO.,

Steam Engines,

Boilers, Sugar Mills, Coolers, Presses

and Lead Castings.

And machinery of every description made to order. Particular attention paid to ship's blacksmithing. Job work executed on the shortest notice.

DO YOU FEED THE BABY?

The Skin needs food. If the Complexion is sallow, rough, scaly, pimply, it is because it is not fed with

LOLA MONTEZ CREME

The Skin Food and Tissue Builder, positively the only SAFE and RELIABLE article for the Complexion. Absolutely harmless, opens the pores, increases the natural and necessary secretions of the skin. Restores the flesh to firm healthy state of youth. Prevents wrinkles. Good for burns, chapped lips and hands. For last three months.

PRICE 75 CENTS.

Ask your druggist for it.

HOW CAN YOU TOLERATE

Freckles, Pimples, Blackheads, yellow or muddy skin, moths, wrinkles or any term of facial disfigurement when Mrs. NETTIE HARRISON guarantees to cure you. Don't consider your case a hopeless one.

But when one leaves Olinda he bids farewell to familiar scenes and enters a realm more fantastic than any Midsummer Night's Dream of Shakespeare—provided he has a sure-footed horse. It is awkward to have a stumbling animal break one's reveries, and possibly ribs, by sudden missteps over the furrows and bowlders, which are called a trail out of courtesy, and by a supreme effort of the imagination. In the thin air of the rare altitude extending from Olinda to the mountain top the stars look double their normal size, while the moon bursts into a sheen of glory and buries the clouds in strange and charming tints. These spectacles need not alarm anyone, however. They are not freaks of Haleakala, or ominous signs, but merely the everyday dress of nature, the normal phases of her phenomena in this neighborhood.

There is nothing in the appearance of the wild cattle, or in the solid masses of rock and earth which surround one in all directions, to suggest that this vast mountain once had the misfortune of losing its bowels; that a convulsion of nature, or volcanic eruption in ancient times, robbed it of as much land as would make a county—and that this prehistoric loss was nothing less than the disappearance

Mrs. Harrison treats ladies for all defects of face and figure. The permanent removal of superfluous hair guaranteed.

MRS. NETTIE HARRISON

American Beauty Doctor.

26 Gentry Street, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by HOLLISTER & CO.,

Druggists, 109 Fort St., Honolulu.

3556-1f

## THE PALACE OF THE SUN.

The Scene of Grandeur Beheld from its Summit.

#### BEAUTY, SILENCE AND DESOLATION.

Leigh Irvine Describes Haleakala's Wonders in Glowing Language—A Weird Moonlight Ride to the Greatest Extinct Volcano in the World.

Mr. Leigh Irvine, when he returned from visiting the two great wonders of the islands—Kilauea and Haleakala—remarked that he considered the latter of much more interest than the former. His account of his visit to the "Palace of the Sun," which appears below, will be read with much interest:

In the old legends of India the first men ate of the earth and found it delicious. They were thrilled by sun and moon and stars, and in the diamond-clear mornings and halcyon sunsets they saw the symbol of God. There is not so much simple faith and poetry in the busy world of shams today, but if a man would be thrilled with wonder and inspired with thoughts of the eternal; if he would forget the narrow, artificial and curtailed life of cities and become a part of the elemental world, let him go to the island of Maui and climb 10,000 feet above the level of the sea to the Palace of the Sun, which is a slumbering volcano into which American metropolis might be dropped without inconvenience.

The sovereign mountain wherein Haleakala sleeps like a dead giant—its every rent and mound and conformation a history of tremendous energy—is about twenty miles from Spreckelsville, the largest plantation in the world; but when one climbs gradually up the mountain side until he has reached the rugged home of wild goats and aboriginal cattle, the 40,000 acres of sugar cane surrounding Spreckelsville do not look much larger than a town lot; and before the apex of the mountain is reached the land and ocean in the back ground are obstructed by great banks of clouds, which lie far beneath the observer.

There is on the way a delightful summer residence known as Olinda, a quiet and picturesque rest for the weary, which nestles on the sloping mountain, about four miles below the spot from which tourists view the ancient prison wherein the god Maui chained the sun until he promised to give the Hawaiian Islands their beautiful light and heat. The four miles from Olinda to the crest of this great mountain are the longest four miles in the Hawaiian Islands; for the road is continually washed away by mountain torrents, the air is thin and unsubstantial as the fabric of a dream, and the solitude has a greater pressure to the square inch than any barometer can measure.

I have ridden and climbed aloft over many weary miles in my time—and Kansas cyclones, about Nagara in winter, and through the Jesse James country at night—but the most weird and oppressively lonesome journey I ever made was last week's moonlight ride from Olinda to the Palace of the Sun. The trip must be made at night, because elves of the valley and wraiths of the mysterious mountain vanish at the first peep of morning, and the fairies that people the marvelous crater, where once the orb of day dwelt a prisoner, depart soon after the appearance of dawn.

The latch string at Olinda hangs within reach of presentable people, though no one lives in the house. Its dread silence is in keeping with the solitude of the sombre mountain. Within are many evidences of hospitality—as seen in neat furniture, bed clothing, books and signs suspended from chandeliers, saying: "Please make yourself at home, but be careful about matches!"

But when one leaves Olinda he bids farewell to familiar scenes and enters a realm more fantastic than any Midsummer Night's Dream of Shakespeare—provided he has a sure-footed horse. It is awkward to have a stumbling animal break one's reveries, and possibly ribs, by sudden missteps over the furrows and bowlders, which are called a trail out of courtesy, and by a supreme effort of the imagination. In the thin air of the rare altitude extending from Olinda to the mountain top the stars look double their normal size, while the moon bursts into a sheen of glory and buries the clouds in strange and charming tints. These spectacles need not alarm anyone, however. They are not freaks of Haleakala, or ominous signs, but merely the everyday dress of nature, the normal phases of her phenomena in this neighborhood.

There is nothing in the appearance of the wild cattle, or in the solid masses of rock and earth which surround one in all directions, to suggest that this vast mountain once had the misfortune of losing its bowels; that a convulsion of nature, or volcanic eruption in ancient times, robbed it of as much land as would make a county—and that this prehistoric loss was nothing less than the disappearance

of earth enough to leave a chasm 3000 feet deep and thirty miles in circumference; but such are the facts, and it is well worth the journey to see just how a big mountain looks after it has belched forth so much valuable territory.

The pilgrim finally reaches the edge of Haleakala—before daylight if he is sensible! To his left is a cave beneath a pinnacle of ragged rocks, and before him the crater. The entire circumference of the silent pit is surrounded by mountain bowlders and cathedral-shaped cliffs, with here and there a gap into which people can walk, and from which they can look upon the sublimest spectacle on earth—a new world of lights and echoes, valleys and steep mountains three thousand feet below; rainbows and sun-kissed clouds everywhere, rolling in from the ocean wastes and encircling the clear cut outlines of lava red peaks, which project from the floor of the crater; mountains within mountains, craters within the great crater, a mimic world heaped in by a circle of towering peaks ten thousand feet above the foaming sea.

Whatever things endure for ages while the temples and habitations of men crumble away and return to original dust, impress the mind with awe. Here are processions of clouds from away out yonder on the surging ocean, pouring through a great gap in the mountain side which was once a flood gate for lava. Through that chasm the clouds have been rushing for thousands of years, until their mists and storms have worn away gigantic bowlders and polished the mountains, which suddenly glisten like dark rubies when struck by the rising sun. Over yonder are dancing rainbows and purple clouds whose beauties have formed and dissolved for countless ages. Probably that gallery of swift forming pictures in the air was rich with fantastic forms and colors before the life of man on earth began. Nature here shifts the scenes and changes the tones forever, without noise or monotony; for the sun is always on time, mists eternally rise from the billowy main, and the air wafts changing clouds on wings that never grow weary. Just as the winds blow, just as the earth rolls, the myriad beauties of Haleakala form each day beneath Maui's great tropical mountain.

At midnight and early morn alike the palace of the sun is a place for meditation. Its sublime silence beneath the quiet stars and ripe moon is a poem that awakens the noblest impulses of the human mind, and one stands entranced as he views the vast area embraced within the ancient crater—an area once covered with surging billows of melted lava, but no silent as the sky—as if the spirit of Fire had painted it all in immortal colors that sunshine and storm can never wash away. And rising above all is the eternal mystery of the dead abyss—its history forever hidden within its sublime and speechless depths!

There are many echo canyons in the Palace of the Sun—places where the voice plays fantastic pranks, as if to make one think he held communion with beings hidden in secret caverns, or that shadow-musicians sang from the clouds. Musical sounds are produced more readily than any others by the spirits that dwell in the caverns and cliffs of this weird mountain. Let the voice roll forth clearly in some round, full, musical